



# The Quarry Gospel Church

## Sunday 2nd May

### **AS WE ARE GATHERED,**

Jesus is here;  
One with each other, Jesus is here.  
Joined by the Spirit,  
washed in His blood,  
Part of the body,  
the church of God.  
As we are gathered Jesus is here,  
One with each other, Jesus is here.

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### **WE WORSHIP YOU**

because You are the Lord,  
You are the one and only Almighty God.  
We worship You, because You are the Lord,  
You are so faithful and true, so true.

We worship You, because You are the Lord,  
You are the one and only Almighty God.  
We worship You, because You are the Lord,  
There is none other like You, like You.

Al - - le - lu - - ia,  
Al - - le - lu - - ia,  
Al - - le - lu - - ia,

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**O HAPPY DAY!** that fixed my choice  
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its raptures all abroad.

**O happy day! O happy day!**  
**When Jesus washed my sins away;**  
**He taught me how to watch and pray,**  
**And live rejoicing every day;**  
**(Hallelujah!)**  
**O happy day! O happy day!**  
**When Jesus washed my sins away.**

'Tis done, the great transaction's done!  
I am my Lord's and He is mine!  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

**O happy day! ...*(etc.)***

Now rest, my long divided heart,  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
Nor ever from the Lord depart,  
With Him of every good possessed.

**O happy day! ...*(etc.)***

High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear;  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

**O happy day! ...*(etc.)***

**O happy day! ...*(etc.)***

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### **MY HEART IS LIFTED UP**

In praise unto Your name;  
When I see how much it cost  
To bear away my shame.  
With just a word  
You flung the stars into the sky;  
To save us from our sin,  
My Lord, You had to die.

**And so I offer You my praise,**  
**For by Your breath the world was made.**  
**Your dying breath removed my sin;**  
**I want to magnify the King.**

And so I come into Your house  
To sing Your praise;  
My heart cannot begin  
To understand Your ways.  
With just a word You formed  
The mountains and the seas;  
To take away my sin, My Lord,  
You hung upon a tree.

**And so I offer You my praise,**  
**For by Your breath the world was made.**  
**Your dying breath removed my sin;**  
**I want to magnify the King.**

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(Words for this service continue on the next page)

*(small break)*

Help me to understand, )  
Help me to take it in: )  
What it meant to Thee, the Holy One, ) x2  
To bear away my sin. )

**And so I offer You my praise,  
For by Your breath the world was made.  
Your dying breath removed my sin;  
I want to magnify the King.**

**So I just want to praise Your name,  
To lift my voice and sing Your praise.  
Oh how I want to praise my King,  
To lift my voice to You and sing!**

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**YOU ARE LORD, worshipped and adored,  
You demand the highest praise.  
King of kings, Maker of all things,  
I will love You all my days.**

Perfect in love, sent from above,  
You are the Christ.  
You rose from the grave, Almighty to save,  
Yes, You are the Light of the World.  
And I will lift up Your name high over all,  
Keep in step with Your Spirit lest I should fall.  
You are my hope, You are my Lord,  
You are my life.

You are the first, You are the last, You are alive.  
And when I was lost, You went to the cross,  
And there for my sin paid the price.  
And then You made me Your child,  
taught me to pray,  
Put Your Spirit within me, showed me the Way  
Now I am free, Now I can see  
You are the Christ.

**You are Lord...*(etc.)***

**O LORD MY GOD!**

when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works  
Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars,  
I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout  
the universe displayed:

***Then sings my soul, )  
my Saviour God to Thee, )  
How great Thou art! ) x2  
How great Thou art! )***

When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds  
sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down  
from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook,  
and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think  
that God His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die—  
I scarce can take it in.  
That on the cross  
my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died  
to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation  
And take me home—  
what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow  
in humble adoration  
And there proclaim,  
my God, how great Thou art!

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Other Copyright:

- My heart is lifted up
- You are the Christ

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